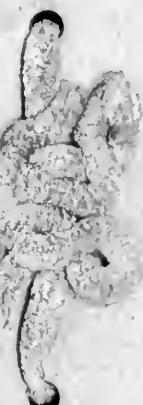


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My  
Lover's  
Love.



My

• Lover's \* Love •



Annie  
I.  
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Amelia

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Amelia



WORCESTER, MASS.  
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## MY LOVER'S LOVE.

### I

My woman heart has often bled  
And wept in pain o'er fond hopes fled.  
I watch the rain in silence fall  
I droop as under death's dark pall.

### II

I long for love's most precious star  
To leave the door of heaven ajar.  
Adown life's current still I glide,  
Sighing, 'tis best, may God provide.



### III

I see the rain drops falling now  
In meekness to His will I bow.  
At last my soul is filled with song  
The notes re-echo deep and long.

### IV

The birds take up the sweet refrain  
And send it back to me again  
The flowers that now around me bloom  
Are wafting back a sweet perfume.



## V

The stars, the moon, the sun look down  
And gild anew my lover's crown.  
The waves they ripple gently on,  
The pain, the gloom, they all are gone.

## VI

The fleecy clouds, the waving grass  
They nod and beckon as I pass;  
For love has changed my shadowed face  
And given it a tender grace.



## VII

I've heard the blossoms whisper love,  
And plight their vows to each fond dove,  
I've seen their faces round the rills,  
I've seen the bright sun kiss the hills;

## VIII

But never half the truth I felt  
Till at my feet my own love knelt:  
My lover's love it lights the way  
And turns the night into the day.

ANNIE I. KNOWLTON.











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